

I Victoria C. Schneider am writing the following facts on the events as they occurred on the evening of Friday Sept 17~~18~~^{Sat} between the hrs of 2AM to 7:30AM. I was picked up on Sutter St. between Larkin & Hyde St. by a man who made an offer stating he wanted a blow job and offered to pay me \$50.00. I got in his vehicle and he said he lived nearby and we were going to his home. We were on Larkin St. and he identified he was an officer and locked the doors to keep me from leaving the vehicle. He then said that I was under arrest and I had the choice of being cited or booked. On the way to Central Station the officer fondled my breasts and rubbed my breasts. We arrived at the station he would not let me have my purse and I refused to let go of it. An officer came out of the station and brutally cuffed my hands behind me. I then identified to them I was a female and that it was unnecessary to use such excessive force. While I was held at Central Station I^{was} put in the men's holding not with women. They ignored my comments that I was legally female. When they finish paper work I was transported by van, hand cuff to a pre op transsexual to 850 Bryant St. I again, to the officer whose name was Mike identified that I was a female sex-change. When we arrived at 850 Bryant St. We were put in one holding

cell females AND Queens, together. Then we were separated I was put with the Queens instead of being kept with the females, I told them I was female but nobody listened. The officer named Mike knew but said nothing. I was exposed to men when I had to use the bathroom, which is disgusting, no women should have to tolerate. I WAS ^{taken} upstairs to processing with the Queens. Our NAMES were called out AND they addressed me by my male NAME, I went up to the counter and told the officer that the name was incorrect since I was a female. He told me to go sit down. I then approached the desk again when I saw a female officer. Her name was Peggy I then told her again I was a female that I had a sex-change and would like to see a medical doctor to verify my gender. A medical doctor examined me and verified that I was definitely female. After that I was told to sit down in the day room. A guard then came in and made me strip again, for what reason I was not told I had nothing on me it was quite clear. I felt it was pure harassment.